AH! HOW FAST OUR JOYS ARE FLYING

CANZONETTE

TRANSLATED & ADAPTED BY

HENRY HUDSON M.D.

MUSIC BY

F. Mendelssohn Bartholdy.

25 cts. net

Published by F. D. BENTEEN & CO *Baltimore*
W. T. MAYO *New Orleans*

AH! HOW FAST OUR JOYS ARE FLYING.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY.

Andante.

VOICE.

PIANO

Ah! how fast our joys are flying, Almost ev-ery hope hath fled;

All the flow'rs we loved are dy--ing, Some a--las! al--rea-dy dead!

Ro-ses once so sweet-ly blowing, Ah! how sad to see them go-ing;

2293

Entered according to Act of Congress in the Year 1852 by F. D. Benteen & Co. in the Clerks Office of the District Court of Md.

Espress.

Dim.

f *pp*

Ah! how sad! ah! how sad! All the flow'rs we loved are dy - ing,

fz *pp*

pp

Some a - - las! al - - rea - dy dead.

Dolce.

Second verse

p

Ev - - ery day but adds to sorrow While the blossoms fade a - - - way;

p

Summer's gone, a - - las! the morrow On - ly comes to bring de - cay.

p

Summer's gone, the rose can ne - ver, Bloom a - - gain 'tis gone for - e - - ver;

p

Espress.

f

Dim.

pp

Ah! how sad! ah! how sad! All the flow'rs we loved are dy - ing,

fz

pp

pp

Some a - - las! al - - rea - dy dead. Ah! how sad! ah! how sad!

fz

pp

All the flow'rs are dy - - ing.

Dolce.